

FAVORSEE C.P.P. HEAD OF BATH!

The Assemblyman Is Busy
Trying to Make the
"Cits" Believe It.

DIDN'T SEE THE BOSS.

Nothing Sinister, Politically,
About His Trip to the Orient.
"Deed There Wasn't."

There are no other facts but these. The Hon. Ed. Fallows, Assemblyman from the Twenty-first, went down to the sea for a bath. Otherwise there was no sinister motive. Yet, springing from this, an uproar has arisen in Republican ranks unequaled even by the latest waistcoat of Honest Wicked Gibbs.

"See here!" cried the Hon. Ed yesterday. "Can't I take a bath without getting my name in the papers?"

"Well," said his sympathizing friend, "you can't kick; they print it reasonably often." "That's not it," said Mr. Fallows. "They said I'd been down there to see Platt. I wasn't. If I had it wouldn't be so bad. But I went there to get a bath—that, and nothing more."

"Well, I wouldn't feel so bad about it," murmured his friend. "It won't do you any harm." Then Mr. Fallows explained, throwing light on the situation. On Saturday he went to Manhattan Beach. In the afternoon he bathed, at night he came home. That was all. But on Sunday morning every newspaper in New York said he had gone down to see Platt. Thus the hand of the destroyer ravaged his Sabbath peace.

Yesterday the indignation happened. His telephone began to buzz. With quaking heart he applied the receiver to his ear. "Is that Honorable Assemblyman Fallows?" called a thin, clear voice, beating upon his tympanum like the inner call of conscience.

"Ah, yes. This is the Citizens' Union, Mr. Fallows. Will you be good enough to explain for what purpose you saw Senator Platt on the Sabbath? If you desire any support in your anticipated renomination you will have to give, sir, a very clear and satisfactory explanation."

The perspiration in the meanwhile was drumming from Mr. Fallows's brow to the floor. "I didn't see him," he expostulated. "I didn't go near him. I had a bath—a sea bath, don't you know—a bath in the sea—I went into the surf. That was all. I gave you my word I didn't see him. I just had a dip in the ocean, a bath, mind you. Nothing else; only a bath, that's all."

Mr. Fallows retired weakly into the canopy of his roll-top desk, only to be recalled by the busy bell.

"Say, you, Fallows—that you? Eh? Well, see here. This here is business, see? What d'you mean by calling on Platt down at Coney, eh? Speak up there! You expect to get a vote from the anti-machines, you'd better explain, and be quick about it. What's that? Taking a bath, hey? You weren't swimming with him, were you? All right; don't let it happen again. You'd better keep away from Coney, too, till the quarantine's lifted, see?"

"There you are," said Mr. Fallows to the sympathetic caller. "Where can I go? I can't go to Ashbury Park, because it is full of Republicans. I can't go to Atlantic City for the same reason. I can't go to Long Branch, either. I can't go to Seaside, because that's filled with 'em. Where can I go?"

"You don't you try the woods?" "Humph! The woods is filled with 'em. They took to 'em long ago. I guess the only place to go is out!"

Meanwhile Mr. Fallows is telling every one he meets that he only took a bath. But at the present writing that seems more menacing than ever. He is now a neekle on the Tlaxoga County circuit.

**PERTH AMBOY BANK'S
AFFAIRS BADLY TANGLED.**

Receiver of the Institution Wrecked by
Young Valentine Asks to Be
Relieved.

The troubles of the Middlesex County Bank, of Perth Amboy, which was wrecked by its cashier, George M. Valentine, now serving a six years term in State prison, yesterday engaged the attention of Vice-Chancellor Fitch in Jersey City, when James Maguire, cashier of the National State Bank, of Elizabeth, temporary receiver, through his counsel, R. V. Lindabury, of Elizabeth, asked to be relieved of his position.

Mr. Lindabury stated that Mr. Maguire had found the affairs of the bank so complicated, shape that in order to straighten them out, he would have to neglect the affairs of his own bank, now a neekle on the Tlaxoga County circuit.

The statement made by Receiver Maguire showed the assets of the wrecked bank to be \$400,247.50, and the liabilities \$308,830.42. There are 653 depositors. Allowing thirty per cent loss in collections, these depositors, it is estimated, will receive only fifty-five cents on the dollar. The Vice-Chancellor adjourned the hearing until Monday next at Newark, when Mr. Campbell, cashier of the New Brunswick National Bank, will probably be appointed receiver.

**GETTING READY FOR THE
TRIAL OF DREYFUS.**

Rennes, July 24.—Now that the date of the court-martial for the trial of Captain Dreyfus has been fixed for August 7 there is greater activity in the preparations for that event.

Telegraph and telephone lines are being constructed, and officers on furlough have been ordered to return to their posts by August 4. The gendarmes have been given a new countersign, and the Minister of War has issued instructions with regard to possible demonstrations.

Barriers will soon be erected in the vicinity of the building in which the court-martial will hold its sittings, partly to divert traffic and partly with a view to the resistance of possible mobs.

Amusement Notes.

The chilling weather did not particularly affect the size of the audience at Koster & Bial's last night, which goes to show that the policy of the management is paying. Among the performers were the Froese Brothers, Farrell & Taylor, George C. Davis, the Fratelli Sisters, Zema Rawlston, and Anna St. Et. Professor Jones and his orchestra continued an interesting musical program and this will be a feature in the future.

Al Wilson and Jess Dandy are holdovers on the American Theatre Roof Garden. Bertie Fowler, a comedian of original method, scores such a hit that he, too, will be held over for another week. Other holdovers are Yip and Nobles, Blanche Ring, Blager and Breher, and Mable, a clown.

George Fuller Glaser made his accustomed hit at Frolier's Twenty-third Street Theatre yesterday. Nellie McGuire a singer from the West, and Rita and Cass, German comedians, new performers here, furnished capital specialties. A good lot of canards and women filled out an interesting programme.

Wong Ching Foo, the wonderful Chinese juggler who is now amazing audiences on the East circuit, will return to Kater's Theatre in this city with many new tricks he held in reserve during his last appearance.

Went's Louisiana Troubadours were the novelties at Huber's yesterday. The usual array of good attractions appeared in the entertainment, and the Elite Novelty presented a bright bill in the theatre.

The Casino at Bergen Beach, which was closed on account of the trolley strike, is now open. The clever performers are refreshed from their short rest, and give a surprisingly good Summer show.

D. L. & W. R. B. best route West. Through vestibule coaches and sleepers to Scranton, Blue Haven, Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland, St. Wayne and Chicago. Low rates, fast time, excellent equipment. One of the men rushed to Engine House

NEW STARS COMING TO THE METROPOLITAN.

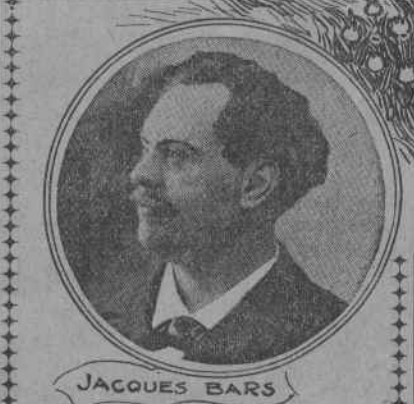
Alvarez, Tenor, Will Strive
for Laurels Like Jean
De Reszke's.

TERNINA TO SHINE.

Bars and Eleanora Broadfoot
Two More of Grau's New
Lights.



MILKA TERNINA AS BRUNHILDA



JACQUES BARS

ALVAREZ, the greatest tenor after- and certain regards before Jean de Reszke, Milka Ternina, soprano; Eleanora Broadfoot, contralto; and Bars, tenor, are to be among the new stars at the Metropolitan Opera House in the winter.

Alvarez has been the first tenor of Paris for several years. He sings all the leading parts in the operas of France and Italy. He acts Lohengrin, Tannhauser, Siegmund and Walther. But he sings in French and Italian only. He does not know German. He is tall, handsome, graceful. He is at the height of his fame as an artist.

Paust, Romeo, Raoul de Nangis, John of Leyden, Vasco da Gama and Don Jose are the roles that his admirers will expect him to make triumphant here. He sang in

Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago as a member of the Ellis Opera Company last year. He refused to sing in New York then, not to dispute the laurels of Jean de Reszke.

After Alvarez, the most important recruit to the company, is Milka Ternina. She is a Croatian. When Walter Damrosch was four years ago, her impresario, Klafsky, stood in her light. Ternina, then, was not to be remarked. Her great talent had no opportunity to be recognized. She was a member of the Ellis Opera Company last year, but her misadventure was even greater then.

She lost her voice in grip and tonsillitis and could not sing at all. She had been for several years the dramatic soprano of the Munich Opera. She sang in London last year the roles of Leonora and of Isolde with extraordinary success.

She is about thirty years of age, her temperament is dramatic and she knows perfectly how to use her voice. The heavier Wagner roles and several of the Italian ones are to be sung by her. Miss Broadfoot, a young soprano, has been here for some time, and Bars, tenor, have ardent admirers abroad. Their voices are delightful, their stage presence is irreproachable.

Washington, D. C., July 24.—The War Department has received the following list of additional casualties and deaths from disease from General Otis at Manila.

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Wounded.—First Cavalry, Infantry, at Bolong, Negros, July 1, E. Claude W. Huff, arm, right; Twenty-first Infantry, near Moring, July 17, C. Francis Gannay, right shoulder; Ninth Infantry, near San Luis, July 18, K. Sergeant Herbert L. Dwyer.

July 16, Michael Corrihan, K. First Montana, Suicide.—July 19, John L. Moore, first lieutenant, Fifty-first Infantry, Intentional self-infliction.—July 20, William L. Murray, First Infantry, Twenty-first Infantry, Intentional self-infliction.—July 21, Reginald L. Allen, Company K.

General Brooke, at Havana, sends the following death report under date of yesterday:

Twenty-second, Santiago, George Allen, civilian employee; Arthur Hayes, post quartermaster sergeant, died 10th, July fever.

**MOVING OF HUNT'S
BRIDGE DRAW BEGUN.**

Temporary Westchester Avenue Bridge
to Be Open for the Public
Next Sunday.

The work of moving the draw of Hunt's bridge across the Bronx River, at Westchester avenue, about 100 feet down stream to do service as the draw on a temporary bridge while a new steel structure is being built where the old bridge now is, was begun yesterday.

It is proposed to throw the temporary bridge into the river on Sunday. Meanwhile teams and pedestrians will have to cross the Tremont avenue bridge at West Farms.

To move the draw structures will be built under either end, and by means of cranes and derricks it will be lifted from its supports and slid upon a scow.



M. ALBERT
RAYMOND
ALVAREZ



MILKA TERNINA AS BRUNHILDA



JACQUES BARS

Some of Grau's New Artists.

They will be heard during the coming season at the Metropolitan Opera House, and are expected to repeat their European successes.

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It is a boarding house you are looking for you will find the best advertised in the Journal's "Want" ad columns every morning.

DOCTOR ORDERED FOR BEING KIND.

He Dressed Motorman's
Wound and Was Mur-
derously Attacked.

NOW SEEKS VENGEANCE

Athlete, Surrounded by Pugilists,
Searches for His As-
sailants.

A brigade of highly trained pugilists, members of the Union Settlement Athletic Club, No. 205 East One Hundred and Third street, roamed the streets of Harlem last night looking for blood. At their head was a tall, well-built man, who walked with a limp, exhaling an odor of arnica and peering into the faces of passers-by from a mask of bandages and plasters.

This was Dr. Robert P. Froelich, of No. 61 East One Hundred and Fifth street, who has often been mistaken for James Corbett, pugilist, and who is one of the most active and popular members of the athletic club. Just why he was singled out for savage disfigurement he is not sure, but he thinks it was because he was taken by strikers to be a medical employee of a street railroad. It happened this way.

Dr. Froelich was standing on the steps of the club at 1 o'clock yesterday morning chatting with Michael Book of No. 238 East One Hundred and Fifth street, when a little boy ran up and said:

"You're Dr. Froelich, are you? Well, there's a motorman down in Second avenue that's been half killed, and you'd better come and look after him."

Dr. Froelich hurried along with his little gun, and took the street car, crossed the way on a stoop at Second avenue and One Hundred and First street, was in a uniform with his head between his knees, while the blood streamed from a large scalp wound. As the doctor approached him three men approached and addressed him roughly. One of them, a very big man, said:

"You'd better get away from here if you know when you're safe. You have nothing to do with this man or you'll get yourself disfigured."

The doctor returned with a vigorous colloquialism and calmly dressed the wounded man's head. Then he returned to his own neighborhood. Half an hour later he had hurried from home and was standing in One Hundred and Third street, across the way from the club, when a boy in whom he thought he recognized his former guide ran past him without stopping. A moment later a brick issued from the unseen and hit him on the head.

As he staggered from the shock eight men closed in around him. One of them was the big fellow who had previously threatened him. He advanced with the deliberation of the prize ring, saying: "Now I've got you!"

Dr. Froelich remembers hauling off and landing a good punch on the big man's solar plexus, and he remembers that something in the nature of a brick, or a stone, or a bluegenie, came in contact with the point of his jaw. After that there was a lull in his memory until the moment when he woke up surrounded by anxious citizens, who were under the impression that he had been murdered.

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**HAVANA'S HEALTH THE
BEST IN HISTORY.**

No Yellow Fever Cases, and Number of
Other Diseases Reduced to
a Minimum.

Havana, July 24.—The health report for the past two weeks has been the most favorable ever known in the history of Havana. There have been no yellow fever cases, and the number of other contagious or infectious diseases has been reduced to the minimum. The authorities will not detain the impossible, they should have a yellow fever epidemic here, but are doing everything possible to avoid such an occurrence.

The officials here are congratulating themselves upon the success thus far attained, but are not relaxing their efforts to maintain a proper sanitary condition in every direction. Any cases of sickness about which there is any possible doubt are closely watched.

Police Happy to Get "Home."

Roundsmen Jeddah and forty policemen of the East Thirty-fifth street police station, who were on continuous strike duty for ten days or more, returned last night to their station house. The policemen were so overjoyed to get back "home" that they went loose and acted like a lot of schoolboys. "Home, Sweet Home!" was sung many times.

No Wild Tiger in Homestead.

A report was sent to several New York newspapers from Homestead last night that a ferocious tiger had escaped from a travelling circus there and was terrorizing the neighborhood. The Journal investigated the report and found it untrue.

SOME ONE'S LOST BOY FOUND IN BROADWAY.

Says He Is Harry Rothsky
and Lives in
Newark.

BRIGHT AND PRECOCIOUS

Though Only Five Years Old

Is a Master of Re-
partee.

Policeman Morris Cohen found a boy crying in lower Broadway yesterday afternoon in the centre of a crowd of brokers, bankers, clerk, messenger boys and merchants, and everybody was trying to find out who the little fellow was and where he lived.

He was only as tall as the knee of the big policeman, and shivered with cold. He was dressed in blue trousers and a sleeveless undershirt, and had a handful of pennies which had been given to him to try and keep him quiet.

The policeman took him away from the crowd and finally the little fellow said that he was "five years old last Christmas," and his name was Harry Rothsky.

"Where do you live?" asked Cohen. "No, 63, New York," said Harry. "Come with me, my little man," said Cohen, in a reassuring tone, "and we will try and find your home."

"Oh, I don't know," responded the shivering tot, "you're not so warm!"

The policeman took the boy to the Church station. There he told a story to Captain Westervelt, which the captain said beat anything he had ever heard from a child.

"Why did you leave your home?" said Captain Westervelt. "Oh, just to take a look at the elephant," replied Harry.

"Where is your mother?" "First he said at No. 64 Broome street, and then at No. 68 Market street, both in Newark. Then he said that his mother, father and the "baby" were dead, and afterward told a story about taking a trolley ride with his mother yesterday and coming to this city on a ferryboat.

"Now," said Captain Westervelt, assuming an angry tone, "Harry, tell me the truth. Where do you live?" "Don't you bother me any more," replied the little fellow, looking as fiercely as the captain. "Can't you see that I am crazy and don't know what I am doing?"

At times the little fellow's talk was so disconnected that his statement that he was "crazy" seemed to be verified. Captain Westervelt said that he believed that the boy had told his right name and knew his home address, which is probably in Newark, but would not tell it for some reason known only to him.

He is not known at No. 64 Broome street, Newark, and No. 68 Market street, the police say, is a school.

**HAVANA MERCHANTS FEAR
CUBAN INDEPENDENCE.**

They Think That if Soldiers Were
Withdrawn Pandemonium Would
Erupt.

Havana, July 24.—The merchants of Havana say regarding President McKinley's supposed intention to recommend an independent form of government for Cuba, that Congress would hardly sanction such a step without having a report from a special commission of its own sent here to examine and investigate thoroughly the existing conditions, and they feel confident that after such an impartial investigation the commission would not hesitate to advise delay.

A very claim that if the private opinion formed by the Military Government of the advisability of granting immediate independence to Cuba was asked, the result would be the withdrawal of the American troops at present would prove the signal for pandemonium to break loose. Many claim that it has been particularly noticeable for the past three months that the Military Government no longer make public speeches declaring themselves in favor of the idea of turning the island over to the Cubans immediately.

They refer particularly to the speech at the sitting celebration banquet in Matanzas, by General Wilson, Military Governor of the Matanzas-Santa Clara Department, in the course of which he told the Cubans that if the reports telegraphed here are correct, that they now had independence.

John B. Sherman in a Runaway.

Nantucket, Mass., July 24.—While John B. Sherman, vice-president of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, was out driving with Mrs. Sherman today his horses became frightened and unmanageable and the driver ran the horses into a telegraph pole, Mr. Sherman did not receive any serious injuries, but was shaken up. The carriage was demolished.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

The Most Prevalent, Dangerous and
Deceptive Disease.

Thousands Have It and Don't Know It.

Pains and aches come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble. Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-worked to pump the thick, kidney-poisoned blood through the veins and arteries.

Soreness or uncomfortable feeling in the back indicates kidney trouble of no small importance. The passing of scanty or profuse quantities of urine is a warning of kidney trouble. If you want to feel well you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys.

The famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases after all other efforts have failed.

Sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. A complete bottle sent free by mail to any address. Also a book telling all about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. When writing address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and mention that you read this generous offer in the New York Journal.

**Dirt breeds
disease. Use
Pearline**

DRINK HABIT CURED.

Treatment taken at your home. No hypodermic injections. Safe and healthful. Free on alcoholism. Write for booklet. Call in confidence. THE BARTLETT CURE CO., R. 918, 124 Broadway, New York.

**PHILIPOTS SCARE
GRIFFINS AWAY.**

By Superior Numbers
They Frighten Their
Adversaries.

London, Ky., July 24.—The hearing in the case of the Philipots was to be held at Manchester, Clay County, to-day. A messenger who left Manchester at 8 a. m., and who arrived here this evening, brings word that at that hour it was not believed that the Philipots would be tried because the Griffins and other prosecuting witnesses could not be on hand.

They had all been subpoenaed, but it is said that they have left the county, being alarmed by the superior numbers of the Philipots.

The latter were present in large numbers when the messenger left Manchester. Few arms could be seen. Manchester is twenty-six miles from here, over a mountain road and there has been no other communication from there to-day.

State Inspector Lester, who has been at Manchester for several days, said this morning that if there was no outbreak at the trial of the Philipots, and he believed there would be no trial—he would recommend to Governor Bradley to take further steps at present. He says Manchester is now quiet and orderly, and he believes it will continue so.

Leaders of both the Howard and Baker factions have talked freely with Mr. Lester, and all have assured him that there is not to be any more fighting as things now stand. This is also the belief of General Theophilus Garrard, the veteran soldier who is related to